FEATURING; YOGI BEAR. THE FLINTSTONES, BOSS CAT, HUCKLEBERRY HOUND MAGILLA GORILLA. QUICK DRAW McGRAW. PIXIE, DIXIE AND MR. JINX.

SCall Horses and his Alley Gana





















QUICK DRAW McGRAW Taking a Hammering















WALLY GATOR and MR. TWIDDLE









Meet The FLINTS TONES



 Getting to work on time was never one of Fred Flintstone's favourite pastimes. One Stone Age morning, he was cutting it a bit fine as usual when he came to some roadworks. "That's a bad sign," he grumbled, coming to a halt at the Stop signal.



Just then a bird flew by and didn't have to stop, of course. "Ah me," sighed Fred. "How I wish I were a little bird on high, flying freely



 Fred was still in a bit of a dream when the traffic-sign turned to Go, and he wasn't the only one in a hurry to get to work that day.
 Several other angry motorists were behind, and they tooted their horns to tell Fred to get a guick move on.



 "All right, cheeky," said Fred. "I'm on my way." But he wasn't, because his engine stopped and he had to wait while all the other motoring gents pulled round and passed him.



 By the time Fred was ready, it was too late. "Hey, don't stop me now," Fred howled to the traffic-sign person. "I'll complain to the Motorway Minister about this, and have your wages frozen." But it was no use.



 Fred was late for work again. "Traffic delays, eh?" barked the boss. "Don't give me that ancient excuse, Flintstone. Your neighbour, Barney Rubble, can get here on time, so why can't you for once?"



his mind not to be caught by the roadworks again. "A quick back double will keep me out of trouble," he said. "I'll shoot



This was good thinking on Fred's part, but his plan came to a sudden full stop when he came up against a herd of moo-cows. They just stared at Fred and didn't



weep, a little farther along he bumped into a flock of soppy sheep. "Bah!" moaned Fred. But all the sheep did was to say "Baa" back.



A shallow stream had got flooded during the night. "I'm deep in it now," Fred moaned in real misery. "I'll be later than ever and I'm



toddled up, but the guv'nor wore a happy grin.
"I asked Rubble to tell you to pick me up here,"
he said. "Good show."



It seemed that the boss was anxious to go fishing while the stream was high, so you can bet that Fred didn't put him wise. No, he joined in the fishing lark.



ADVENTURES

Magilla Gorilia



















 You can imagine what a surprise it was for pixie and Dixie, when Mr. Jinks said farewell to the old homestead, one morning. "I'm away to seek my fortune in other parts," he told them. "I've had enough of the antics of you miserable meeces. You have driven me to the point of departure." 2. But the cunning mouse-chasing moggie was only putting on an act. "Hee, heel Those two meeces fell for all my solsulif," he chuckled, when he got round a corner well out of sight. "Now I'll nip back over the fence and catch them cleverly."





 Pixie and Dixie sat down by the window and had a long ponder about it all. "Old Jinks wasn't such a bad old fellow," sighed Pixie. "If another mouse-chasing puss arrives to take his place it might be worse." "True," agreed Dixie. "And I spy a stray cat out there now."

pitter-patter to the window. "They haven't seen me yet," he grinned. "With one mighty leap I'll be inside and have my paws on those two cheese-munchers." Pixie and Dixie were still thinking.





b. "Mr. Jinks might come back and then there'd be two cats in the house," said Pixie. "Then we'd be twice as badly off, wouldn't we?" So they decided to shut the window to keep the stray puss out, and that's where old Jinks got his knuckles rapped well and truly. "Yeow!" he yelled. "I think I know that sweet voice," said Pixie.
"I do believe it's old Jinks himself, hopping up
and down." "You're right," agreed Dixie. "Do you
think he's doing a dance for joy because he's
back home again? Ha, ha!"

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The Tales of YOGI BEAR









 The Ranger only wanted all the loose paper in Jellystone Park picked up and promised them a high tea for a quick job. "I see the point of that." said you. "Get picking, Boo Boo."

 Being above-average bears, Yogi and Boo Boo bustled around and got the litter piled up neatly. "We're done," said Yogi.



6. And that's how Yogi and Boo found themselves in a sudden's snowstorm of paper. "Well, that was a

Keep

 And they looked like being done all right when some tourists arrived on a helicopter trip around Jellystone Park. "I say, Wilbur," said the lady tripper. "I'd love a picture of those two snuggly bears. Go down lower."

in a sudden snowstorm of paper. "Well, that was a rubbishy thing to do," gasped Yogi. "That chap in the helicopter is a real stupid scatterbrain."



Now it's not very nice to have all your good work ruined in one blow, is it? "No high tea for us, Boo Boo," groaned "We've only got five minutes to pick all this lot up



But then Yogi heard the stomp of running feet approaching. "It's the cross-country runners," he said.



I've just thought of a riddle, Boo Boo," smiled Yogi. "What has twelve legs and spiked shoes?" "A bunch of six cross-country



picked up the loose paper. "Your idea is working, Yogi," laughed Boo Boo. "Things are picking up for us." And so they were.



I never thought Lead us to that you bears could pick up that the high tea Ranger Smith, and watch how how fast we can shift paper so THAT

don't know bears shifted it so fast." "We used our heads and other folks' feet," said Yogi, "Now for that high tea."

It's the PETER POTAMUS SHOW!

















Him! Then
we'd better start
the picnic without
them, colonel.







HUCKEBERRY HOUND A Come-back



waited patiently for it to return. "It's a long time,"
Mr. Ka-Pow. "Has it got lost or something?"

"Many happy returns from Cousin Dingo," said Mr. Ka-Pow,



Huck decided that he had seen and also felt enough, "Boomerangs are all right in their proper place, but there's no place in this house for one, he said. "I shall throw it away and never wish that it will return."



6. A rubbish tip on the other side of a fence seemed the likely spot to park an unwanted boomerang. But in doing so, Huck happened to drop it on the head of Mr. Enoch Hard, a retired postman, "What a cheek," sniffed this postman chap, "He picked the wrong address to deliver this thing.



Enoch Hard stamped his feet and then did something that took a lot of licking. With a well-aimed throw, he hurled the boomerang back and scored a hit on Huckleberry's right ear.



 Now a nudge on the ear isn't very nice, so Huck made other plans. Determined to get to the bottom of it, he dug himself a deep hole.



And into the hole he dropped the boomerang. "That's the last I shall see of that," he said. "I shall wish it goodbye forever, and make no bones about it, my friends."



 But talking of bones, a large and hungry poodle hound started to empty that hole fast, hoping for a free helping of tasty beef-bone.



11. Huck was in the kitchen, about to carve up a choice birthday cake when that boomerang butted in again. Yes, it came whizzing through the window and Huck collected yet another thump. "Well, well, well," gasped Mr. Ka-Pow. "You can't keep a good boomerang down even if it's buried."



12. So Huck told Biddy Buddy to take the boomerang in his beak and fly off with it. "Drop it ten miles out in the sea," he said. "Getting rid of it like that will be a piece of cake." "I don't mind if I do," tweeted Biddy. "But mind you save me a slice or two."



Here is a simple animal crossword puzzle for you. Write the name of each creature in the blank squares.

7, Torloise, snail. 2, Rope C. Sakes. Ti, to a point Tr. Torloise, snail. 2, Rope C. 11, 2 clear to qo the lugian Lobe

MAKE TREDDY, THE JUMPING TROG





Touché Turtle





But we collected a nice little tip as a reward. Fare thes well, robber!















